

WhiteWATERWORLD

Send in the Kooky Committee

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Garbin

After months of investigation, I have concluded that Congress is botching the pernicious plot problem.

No surprise there. We all know Congress bungles everything. But this one is a humdinger. The nation is going through a conspiracy crisis in which thousands of our citizens are convinced that everything bad that happens — from high interest rates to killer bees to overflowing toilets — is the work of hidden hands, usually the government's hidden hands, and the U.S. Congress is attacking the dilemma ad hoc. They wait for something to happen, then they react — IF they react at all.

U.S. law enforcement agents dress in black and don helmets with dark visors and surround a religious cult in Waco, Texas, and the next thing you know there is a conflagration that kills 80 people and only now, 27 months after the fact, does Congress get around to convening a joint committee to get to the bottom of it. Who ordered the raid and why? Was the president involved?

Vincent Foster turns up dead, an alleged suicide, and we're STILL waiting for the coneheads



Joseph
Spear

of Capitol Hill to convene a special committee to look into this. There are all sorts of stories floating around — Foster was murdered, Foster's body was moved, Foster had some secret Swiss bank accounts, Foster was an Israeli spy, Foster was involved in an "octopus" of conspiracies — and it all just sits there, festering.

A federal building is blown up in Oklahoma and 168 people are killed and patriots dressed in camouflage uniforms and other dedicated citizens and conspiracy theorists offer numerous credible ideas about who did it — the Japanese, the British, government-controlled "zombies," a "Committee of 10," the Anti-Defamation League, President Clinton in cooperation with the United Nations — and all they get is jeers and sneers from the media and one stinking

hearing before a Senate subcommittee.

This is a shocking state of affairs, I think. What we need is a joint Congressional committee that exists for the sole purpose of probing the nefarious machinations of diabolical schemers, a panel of politicians who can hire staffers who specialize in connivance and can convene on a moment's notice.

I even have a name for this new body. We can call it the Committee on Oddball Conspiracies, Chicane and Intrigue. That's COOCCI, for short, pronounced "Kooky."

Here are a few things the Kooky Committee could look into:

- The assassinations of John F. Kennedy, Robert Kennedy and Martin Luther King Jr. Yes, these events have been explored a zillion times already, but National Rifle Association executive and gun columnist Neal Knox has a new theory — that the assassinations may have been staged to create public support for gun control laws and "disarming the people of the free world."
- The alleged rendezvous between the space shuttle Atlantis and the Soviet space station Mir.

Twenty million Americans believe this space stuff is staged in a movie studio, and this one was no different. Do I have to remind you the Atlantis' commander was named Hoot Gibson, the same as the cowboy actor? I mean, come on, how much evidence do you need?

- Exhumations. They dug up former president Zachary Taylor and now they want to disinter John Wilkes Booth, Pocahontas, Jesse James and Richard Nixon's little dog Checkers. I think it's a conspiracy among morticians who worry about having enough work. They want to plant everybody twice.
- International bankers and Freemasons. Parson Pat Robertson says they are constantly manipulating the economy.

- The Texas cattle rancher who has equipped his cows with electronic pagers and trained them to come when beeped. Do you recall that alleged Oklahoma bomber Timothy McVeigh is said to have been worried that the government had planted a computer chip in his buttocks? Doesn't sound so fantastic now, does it?

America needs the Kooky Committee.